

"Majority student 'body has turned to the right.'"—*Student body prexy quotes Dr. Shepard.*

# N. C. COLLEGE THE CAMPUS ECHO

"A cautious approach and a sane solution of a student problem will yield maximum results."—*C. Black.*

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## The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame,  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

### CHORUS

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it some day for a crown.

Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world  
Has a wondrous attraction for me,  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,  
To bear it to dark Calvary.

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see;  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,  
To pardon and sanctify me.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
Then He'll call me some day to a home far away,  
Where His glory forever I'll share.

## Beg Your Pardon

How far is it from January to June? Just one Spring.\*

Why can the world never come to an end? Because it is round.

If your uncle's sister is not your aunt, what relation is she? Your mother.

What insect frequents district schools? The spelling bee.

What is absolutely the coldest place in the opera house? Z row.

When butter is 40 cents a pound, what will a ton of coal come to? Ashes.

What do we often return and never borrow? Thanks.

What turned the roadway on Manhattan Island into Broadway? The letter B.

They have already taken some letters out of the Brazilian alphabet; when will they take a letter out of the English alphabet? When U and I are one, Maggie.

## Unwanted Dessert

The present American idiom "Nuts to you" meant a rejection of a proposal during the medieval Ages. The suitor would invite himself to supper at the home of the girl he desired to wed and if, at the end of the meal, the girl served him a plate of nuts, it meant his proposal had been rejected.—*Fact Digest.*



MISS THOMASINA TALLEY

## FACULTY MEMBER IS RECOGNIZED AS CONCERT PIANIST

Graduate of Eastman School in Rochester Warmly Accepted by Music Lovers

Though not realized by many perhaps, our campus is graced by a personage, who at an amazingly rapid pace has risen very high in the musical world and who possesses unusual talent and musical ability.

This musical genius, Miss Thomasina Talley, was born on the campus of Fisk University in Nashville, Tennessee. At the age of nine she graduated from the eighth grade, after having exhibited a very uncommon mental ability. Three years later she completed the courses of instruction in the city high school. Then, at the age of twelve, she entered Fisk University, where she received a degree from the College Department and the Music Department at the amazingly young age of fifteen. At the age of eighteen she graduated from the Institute of Musical Art of the Juilliard School of Music in New York City. She received an artist's diploma with a major in piano.

Since that time she has traveled extensively as a concert artist. Despite her youth she has appeared in numerous concerts. She has toured as a concert pianist in more than 17 states of the Union—as far west as Texas, as far south as Florida, as far northwest as Illinois, and as far north as New York—and has

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## Language of Flowers

Acacia, friendship.  
Almond Blossom, encouragement.  
Aloe, grief.  
Anemone, soul of goodness.  
Apple Blossom, you are preferred.  
Begonia, steadfast.  
Blackthorn, courage under trials.  
Bluebell, true and tender.  
Buttercup, homeliness.  
Camellia, beautiful but cold.  
Carnation (white) purity.  
Carnation (deep red), my heart is broken.  
Chrysanthemum, hope springs eternal.  
Clematis, poor but honest.  
Clover (white), think of me.  
Clover (red), sweetness.  
Columbine, bound to win.  
Crocus, ever glad.  
Daffodil, welcome.  
Dahlia, gracious.  
Daisy, innocence.  
Fern, sincerity.  
Forget-Me-Not, forget me not.  
Foxglove, deceitful.  
Fuchsia, fickleness.  
Geranium, courage in adversity.  
Heather, I am lonely.  
Holly, rejoice together.  
Honeysuckle, devotion.  
Hyacinth, hard fate.  
Iris, have faith in me.  
Jasmine, friends only.  
Laurel, triumph.

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## Alphabet of Popularity

Always smile pleasantly.  
Borrow not at all.  
Consider others first, self last.  
Deal kindly and honestly with all.  
Everywhere observe good manners.  
Frankly admit your mistakes at once.  
Give generously of your talents.  
Help your fellows here and there.  
Invite your friends frequently to your home.  
Judge not hastily or too harshly.  
Keep your troubles away from the world.  
Lovingly give, liberally receive.  
Mind your own business very strictly.  
Never gossip idly about others.  
Often take time to act graciously.  
Pay your debts promptly when due.  
Quietly anticipate the wishes of others.  
Refuse ever to act deceitfully.  
Seldom criticize adversely.  
Treat everybody equally well.  
Usually listen more, talk less.  
Venture not too curiously.  
Wherever you are, talk cheerfully.  
Extend your hand with kindly cordiality.  
Yet never greet over effusively.  
Zealously guard your temper at all times. *Exchange.*

## Best Beginning

Statistics prove that babies born in the months of February and March live, on an average, longer than people born in other months. The reason is not because they battle during their early existence with cold weather and keen winds, making their little bodies hardy and strong; it is, according to Professor Ellsworth Huntington, traceable to the fact that the cradle of the human race originated in lands where late February and early March saw the end of winter dearth and the beginning of spring plenty. Consequently, nursing mothers were able to get ample food for themselves and their babies. With the warm days of summer following on, the little child began his life in the most favorable circumstances. Nature's law of the survival of the fittest has handed down this heritage of health to the children of today born in February and March.—*Grit.*

## It's Not Too Late

Surely you have some snappy kodak snapshots that you can let the annual staff use for the snapshot section of *The Eagle*; why not bring them by the *Eagle* office (106) and let them be used? It's not too late.

—W. A. T.

## This Funny Thing Called Love

Found unconscious on a Budapest street, Ferenc Szabo, a printer, when revived told police that he had set in type the name and address of his faithless sweetheart and then swallowed the whole thing—57 letters, two commas and a semicolon—with a pint of mild poison as a chaser.—*N. Y. World-Telegram.*

John Browning, a stone carver of Potter Hill, Rhode Island, has fashioned out of granite life-sized statues of the girls with whom he has had romances, and placed them in a cemetery lot.—*Albert Benjamin in The American Magazine.*

When her lover, the poet William Congreve, died, Henrietta, Duchess of Marlborough, had a life-sized wax effigy made exactly to resemble him and dressed as in life. This image sat opposite her at table and she talked to it by the hour. At regular intervals the King's doctor examined the feet for traces of gout, Congreve's old complaint.

—*Love Letters of Famous Poets and Novelists (McBride).*

## Religion in White House

WILLIAM L. STIDGER, D.D., in *Your Faith*

Mr. Roosevelt has had two crucial periods in his life: one an extremely personal experience—that of his illness—and the other a political one, in which he assumed the leadership of the nation in a time of extreme need.

The story of his personal illness is well known.

Long years of struggle up from the depths followed his physical illness; years which tried his soul, put iron into his moral fibre, and prepared his mind and heart for the dark morning of his responsibility, that cold, damp dawn of March, 1933.

It was a terrifying hour, with most of the banks of the nation closed for the first time in our history and unemployment running rampant like a monster in the land.

And into this dark vale strode a man who knew what he was doing and where he was going, and only something which had happened to that man's soul could have given him the right to walk with such a certain step.

Several things happened that dark day which give me the right to say that Mr. Roosevelt himself is sincerely religious.

That black morning Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt went to the Protestant Episcopal Cathedral in Washington very early to avoid the crowds. There they knelt in prayer together, and Dr. Endicott Peabody, headmaster of Groton School, conducted a brief consecration service.

A second thing happened that day which has its significance:

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